William Ryan and lived several happy years until her death.

JONATHAN M. DUKE



Jonathan Murdock Duke's Aunt Nick named him Dick, a name he was called throughout his life.

When he was a small boy he had diphtheria. His brother Archie died of the disease. The only medicine his mother had was alcohol. She would dip a piece of cracker in it and try to make them eat it. He said it was terrible.

Each child had to do his share to help with the living. Dick herded their four cows and as many more as he could get. He took them to the foothills above the cemetery. He did this until he was older and could do more work. He worked one summer for Henry McMullin's mother, who was building a hotel where Ashton's store now stands. For this work he added a room with two small rooms upstairs to their one-room home. His mother was made very happy. He next worked for Will Clegg for lumber and added a room on the back of the house. They thought they were in heaven to have a house that the rain didn't come in.

His mother got very little help from her husband, as he had a plural wife. She washed, ironed, sewed, and anything she could do to keep her family together.

James Duke painted the stake house when it was built and Dick helped him.

He soon quit working with his pap, as they all called their father, and worked for himself. He hauled cordwood and railroad ties for his Uncle Will Clegg out of Thaynes Canyon above Snyderville. They worked until late in the fall. About Christmas he would go to school for about three months.

When Dick was very young he joined a band, old Henry Clegg called it the "band of (ope)", for hope. He played in it until the brass band was organized. He joined this group and played with them until it was disbanded. He was always in an orchestra.

Dick and his wife had a good life together. They worked hard and soon had a good home, the one I still live in. Dick was a kind man, and spent many hours playing for dances and public entertainments. He was a mason and plasterer. I think a good per cent of the early homes and many still standing were built or plastered by him. We lived 51 happy years before his death.

CHRISTINA LINDSAY DUKE



Christina Lindsay Duke, daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay, was born March 5, 1873, at Heber City. She married Jonathan M. (Dick) Duke on July 24, 1891, at Center Creek. Jonathan died October 4, 1942, at Heber.

Christena Lindsay Duke was the daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay. Not long after her birth her father bought a house, where Nettie Coleman now lives, 314 North 5th East Street. The walls were round logs, but were white-washed and looked very well at the time. Mother had two post beds with curtains around them. The floors were bare, but scrubbed as white as snow with sand. Didn't have such a thing as a scrub brush. Everybody had a barrel with water in, and all the wood ashes were added and when they settled to the bottom the water was used as lye to make soap.

Grandpa and grandma lived about two blocks away. There were sages six feet high between and I can remember going through them to their house.

Father bought a farm in Center Creek and on February 1, 1879, we moved up there on dry, dusty roads. They loaded their belongings on father's wagon, drawn by oxen. Uncle Joe Thomas brought the family in his wagon with a team of horses. Our new home had one room, with two rooms upstairs, and just rafters and shingles overhead. I guess we would have frozen if we had not had full ticks of straw to sleep on. The bread would be frozen, but mother had a steamer and she would steam it for breakfast. At this time there was no coal.

Christena loved to help father with his farm work. In time the farm was cleared and everyone was happy. While attending school in Heber, Christena met Dick Duke and they were married at Teenie's home in Center Creek. There were long tables set on the lawn and a lovely dinner was cooked by Mary and Sarah Jane Lindsay.

Dick and Teenie had a very full life, working together to rear their family. He plastered homes and Teenie papered them. She also ran the Duncan Hotel, had a restaurant, and did very well in the bakery that Teenie sold to Walter Seiter. During the flu epidemic she went from one home after another helping friends and strangers.

Dick died October 4, 1942, and Teenie missed him very much. They reared six children, all living but Carl, who died in 1958.

The children: Minnie (Mrs. Mose Whittaker), Victor (married Emma Jacobs, Harold (married Mary Montgomery), Carl (married Edith Provost), Jean (Mrs. Ford Fisher) and Maybell (Mrs. Merrill Miner).

MARY JANE CROOK DUKE



Mary Jane Crook was born May 29, 1865, in Heber, Wasatch County, daughter of John and Mary Giles Crook, who came to Utah on August 15, 1856, in E. D. Tripp's company.

Her grandparents, William and Sarah Huskinson Giles, came the same year and in the same company.

Mary Jane was born six years after the first settlers came to this valley. She saw this little community grow to a town and then to a city. She attended school in the little rock schoolhouse just across the road south of where the Jess Witt home now stands. She often told of her school subjects just being reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling. She was a good reader and speller.

Some of her girlhood companions were Rachel Cummings Giles, Margaret Cummings Clyde, Sarah Giles Mahoney, Elizabeth Rasband McDonald and Hannah Clegg Cummings. They remained friends all their lives and would often visit with each other. When 17 years of age she went to Provo, where she was employed by Mrs. Dan Jones and Mrs. Stewart as housekeeper or hired girl. Nancy Jones Mahoney also was working at Provo and while there they became very good friends. This friendship continued all their lives.

Mary Jane Crook and Malinda Cummings, girls of 21 and 19 years, were married to Jonathan O. Duke and Elisha J. Duke, brothers, on January 9, 1887, in the Logan Temple.

She became the mother of five children, as follows: Ethel, Don C., Angus, who died at the age of four years; Merrill, and Grant. She loved her home.

In her early married life she, with her husband and two children, moved to Daniels. While there she was asked to work in the Primary as a counselor to Sarah Price Thacker, which she enjoyed very much. This gave her the chance to come in contact with these good people.

After she returned to Heber to make her home she was called to act as treasurer in the Second Ward Relief Society. She was also class leader in Mutual.

Her husband was called on a mission when her youngest child was a little over a year old. She, like many other missionaries' wives at that time, helped all she could with finances.

In 1918 she had a heart attack, from